

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,605

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

It should be said there is a big Bass thorus in New Hampshire.

The circus makes you young again just for the day, without appeal to Father Time.

Montpelier assessors are anxious to get Montpelier back into the \$1.50 class, and they got behind and pushed.

Mrs. Marilla Ricker of New Hampshire wants a thousand men—to sign her nomination papers for governor of the state.

The chief difficulty about running John Mitchell for governor of New York seems to be to find out what party he belongs to. Both the Republicans and the Democrats are claiming the noted labor man.

Squantum, Mass., (and such a name!) will become famous for having one of America's greatest aviation meets. It is little credit to Squantum, since the choice was based on the amount of waste land available; and Squantum is a howling waste.

The street railway strike in Rutland is going through the usual phases; the merchants are now asking for a settlement on the ground that the strike is a detriment to their business. What is more, the statement is entirely true; but the merchants are not the only ones to suffer.

There is no need for thousands to be idle men in New York City, if the men would condescend to work for a living. The grain fields of the Canadian Northwest are crying for workmen. Of course, there is the problem of how to get the laborers to the field, but that would be readily solved if the thousands of immigrants pouring into New York would be kept moving to the agricultural sections of North America before being finally located.

Caledonia county Democrats have a real chance to break into the solid Republican ranks this fall, when the election of sheriff comes. During the course of the summer, there have been unmistakable signs of insurgency in that county, headed by one of the leading weekly newspapers of the state, while the fight over sheriff is accentuated by local disaffection engendered at the Republican county convention.

That insurgency is not merely a shadow in Kansas is shown by the following from the Springfield Republican:

The most stunning result yet reported from Kansas was the defeat of Cyrus Leland for Republican committeeman in his own precinct in Doniphan county. It was the first time in 40 years that Cy had been bumped right at home. If such a thing could happen to a man who had been the boss in Kansas through years both lean and fat for a generation, there could be no doubt about the reality of insurgency.

A few illustrations like this and more widely scattered would serve to show Speaker Cannon and a few others that they are persons not pleasing to the Republican party of the nation. Thus far, however, Cannon seems to be unmoved, but continues to kick up his heels and turn double somersaults.

PLEASANT SAVAGERY.

One cannot help feeling a certain measure of gratification in the bit of savagery perpetrated at a little school-house in Wyandville, Penn., the other evening, when the young male inhabitants of the community took offense at the indecencies of a troupe of strolling stage folk and treated them one and all to a liberal coating of tar and feathers and then tossed them in the river. The young men had attended the theatrical performance with their young ladies, expecting to be treated to a decent performance, but the audience was bombarded from the start with the vulgarities which some stage attaches think they can foist on a gullible public in a back town. The young men of this community were made of different stuff, and they took summary punishment into their own hands. The dispatches say that the traveling minstrels departed as ordered, and no legal action has been brought against the young men of the town. Perhaps it would be hard to get a jury to convict them, if cases should be brought to trial. Whatever the result, the incident furnishes a sharp and impelling rebuke to the cheap show troupes which endeavor to bring their audiences down to the level with themselves just for an evening, by coarse utterances and discreditable acts. Such troupes can be found frequently, and the Wyandville incident ought to teach them a much-needed lesson.

W. H. Messer, carpenter, builder and slate roofer, 123 Orange street, telephone 71-11. First-class workmen furnished by the day or hour.



Few men (unless they are in the clothing business) can tell the difference by simply looking at clothing in a store between a \$15 and a \$20 suit.

In some cases the cloth even may be exactly alike, but the trim, insides and workmanship are worth \$5 more on one suit; consequently in wear and general use the \$20 suit would be worth \$10 more to you than the \$15 one.

Let us show you.

\$20, \$22 and \$25 Suits marked down to \$16.45.

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Watch this space and our window for Wednesday's ad. Something of interest for you in a Thursday Special.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.



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Current Comment

The mere word of the occupant of the high office of vice-president of the United States should be enough to dissipate such heavy evidence as was offered in Oklahoma yesterday, but unhappily the past performance of "Sunny Jim" call for a more robust refutation than a mere word.—New York Sun.

Arbitration's Success.

The happy solution of the difficulties between the Grand Trunk railroad and thousands of its conductors and trainmen is the latest evidence of the success of arbitration in labor disputes. By the result of these peaceful negotiations a great army of industrial workers will resume work following two weeks of idleness pending the settlement of vexed questions, vast financial interests receive necessary protection and labor and capital alike are given cause to rejoice. What the consequences might have been if arbitration had not been successful can only be left to conjecture, but there is no doubt that the injury would have been national in extent from a business standpoint and the loss and suffering to individuals incalculable. From every point of view the successful arbitration proceedings were creditable to the enlightenment of the times.

We have now reached a state of progress in this country when arbitration appeals to us as a duty rather than a privilege, and it is destined soon to become the universal rule in the industrial world. No strike that does not wait upon it will be justified in public opinion, and no injustice and not amenable to it can be much longer practiced by any employer, corporate or individual.

Here in Island Pond the pleasure and satisfaction of arbitration's success is universal.—Island Pond Herald.

Sporting Affiliations in Politics.

The value of baseball and other sporting affiliations as political assets, is likely to be tested in the contest for United States senator on the Republican side in California. That erstwhile pride of the diamond in Boston and Chicago, Albert G. Spaulding, is a leading candidate, he has made a great fortune selling sporting goods and can afford the venture. His most prominent rival, Governor Gillett, is to test the effect of his very proper action in refusing hospitality to the big prize fight. It is better to be right on that issue than to be senator; but perhaps he can be both. At any rate, should California condemn him for it, she will even more emphatically condemn herself.—Boston Transcript.

Jingles and Jest

Certainly Not.

Reid—I don't believe men are as black as they are painted, do you?
Greene—No; nor women as red.—Yonkers Statesman.

Right at Home.

New Arrival—Do you recognize the profession, my good man?
St. Peter—Profession? What profession, sir?

New Arrival (resentfully)—Why didn't you ever hear of me? And I one of the handiest barflies that ever broke into a saloon.—Punch.

FARMERS

Did you ever think of the advantages a check account affords—a perfect receipt—an easy method of making change—a complete cash account. You probably have, but have said, perhaps, "I can't keep a large balance and they won't want to bother with it."

We are looking for YOUR account, be it large or small. We furnish the checks, returning them when cancelled with a monthly statement of your account.

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DEAN F. TOWN, Cashier. W. C. JOHNSON, Jr., Asst. Cashier.
FRANK K. BEARD, Book-keeper.

HOUSE OF GOVERNORS.

William George Jordan, its Founder, is Elected Secretary.

Seldom is a selection made that is more satisfying to the sense of poetic justice than that of William George Jordan as secretary of the house of governors. Jordan is the man who made the house of governors with his own hands. He is not only its father, but its philosopher, guide and friend. He planned it, sent letters and circulars to all the governors and many other prominent men, wrote a book on the subject, stirred up some of the leading papers into advocating the project and finally broached the plan to President Roosevelt who afterward called the governors together to confer on the subject of conservation. There were two conferences of the governors under Roosevelt, both held in the White House and both called to consider the question of conservation. At the last of these meetings a committee was appointed to call another

DIFFICULT TO SHOOT.

Birds That Test the Skill of the Best Marksmen.

We often hear the question as to which is the most difficult bird in the world to shoot. The answer is usually given in favor of the pheasant descending with closed wings from a higher level of flight, though a few give the preference to the second barrel shot at teal scared by the discharge of a first barrel and darting upward and in any direction but that which is expected.

A bird which we have never seen mentioned and which yet might take a high place in the category is the snipe. It is not to be rated as an English bird of sport, but is familiar to shooters in the east, where it is shot as it comes fighting to water holes to drink. Its flight is something like that of a pigeon, with very swift curves and undulations, and in its case again, as in that of the Virginia quail, it is said that those who have acquired the knack can kill it with a comparative certainty which is the despair of the novice.

After all perhaps our pheasant aeroplaning downward must still be given the highest marks for difficulty, for we hear of no one who presumes to say he has discovered any infallible knack by which this most perplexing and yet apparently simple shot can be brought off with any great assurance.—Country Life.

LORDLY FORMALITIES.

Preparing a New Peer For His Seat in House of Lords.

Numerous formalities have to be gone through before any new peer is entitled to take his seat in the house of lords.

One of the most important matters is the preparation of the patent, a long strip of parchment, to the end of which is affixed the seal, the color of which varies, according to the rank of the new member. Another item is the robe, made of scarlet cloth with three doings of ermine, the number of bars varying according to rank. Thus a duke has four bars in front and the same number behind, a marquess one less, and so on.

Then there are preparations in regard to making or changing coats of arms, in connection with which fees to the extent of about 50 guineas are paid by the recipient of a summons to the house of lords.

Altogether the financial disbursements amount in the case of a new earl to between £600 and £700, some of which finds its way to the chancellor of the exchequer and some to the crown as represented by the college of arms. A considerable portion of this expenditure is, of course, incurred in the purchase of the coronet.—London News.

ANCESTRY.

Some Famous Personages to Whom It Meant Nothing.

The making famous of the expression "I am my own ancestor" is usually credited to Andoche Junot, for a time a marshal of France. Junot had risen from the ranks and became the Duke of Abrantes and an important figure at Napoleon's newly formed court. One day a nobleman of the old regime asked him what was his ancestry. "Ah, sir," replied the spirited soldier, "I know nothing about it. I am my own ancestor." Probably he had never heard of the similar remark made by Thibaut about Curtius Rufus. "He seems to me to be descended from himself."

Napoleon's reply to the emperor of Austria was in a kindred vein. The Austrian when Napoleon became his prospective son-in-law would fain have traced the Bonaparte lineage to some petty prince of Tivolis. "I am my own ancestor," said Napoleon. Under similar circumstance Napoleon silenced a genealogist. "Friend, my patent of nobility dates from Montemotte," his first great victory.

When Epicharmus, the Athenian general, had it cast up in his face by a descendant of Harmodius that he was a shoemaker's son he calmly replied, "The nobility of my family begins with me; yours ends with you."

Almost the same words were used by Alexander Dumas when asked if he were not descended from an ape (covertly sneer at his negro grandmother). "Very likely my ancestry begins where yours ends."

Voltaire in his "Merope" says: "The first to become king was a successful soldier. He who serves well his country has no need of ancestry."

Sketches Of People In Print



E. N. FOSS.

MAN who is frequently mentioned these days as a probable nominee for vice president on the Democratic ticket is Eugene N. Foss of Massachusetts, the Democrat who carried the rock ribbed Republican Fourteenth district of congress. That victory has attracted wide attention to him in the past year, and it is now believed that if he can keep himself in the public eye he will be practically certain of a place on the Democratic national ticket in 1912.

Foss is the sort of business man that every politician welcomes into politics—until he gets in. It's on the level with him. He doesn't care about being elected—to hold an office is bound to interfere tremendously with a dozen or so business enterprises—but he dearly loves to fight. He is a dynamo in speeches. He began life as a lumber salesman and put a prohibitive tariff on the pursuit of happiness for his competitors. Finally he was taken into the opposition firm, married the opposition's daughter and has been putting into practice a number of highly original ideas ever since.

Why do some men succeed so tremendously, while others just plod along and fail to get out of the rut? Well, take the case of Lewis Nixon, the famous shipbuilder, who has just been appointed chairman of the committee for the betterment of steamship service by the pan-American conference.

At Annapolis Lewis Nixon more than "made good." In fact, he justified his appointment to such an extent in the estimation of his patron that today the record made by General Eppa Hunton's protege is a precedent set for other cadets. Young Lewis Nixon stood at the very head of his class the first year, and every succeeding year found him still No. 1. In 1882 he was graduated at the head of his class and with a phenomenal record in all his classes.

"How did you manage to do it?" he was once asked. To which he replied: "I just worked. I knew what I wanted, and I just rolled up my sleeves and worked to get it."

And it was by rolling up his sleeves and working that brought his later successes.

You will see the name of Thomas L. Higen of Massachusetts mentioned frequently in the dispatches from now on, for as president of the independent petroleum marketers he is going to lead the fight that organization now proposes to make against the Standard Oil company. Mr. Higen was born in Petersburg, Ind., on Nov. 20, 1858. His father was a German, and Thomas was the fifth of eleven children. At the age of six years he went to Albany, N. Y., where he became a clerk in a clothing store.

In the meantime his father had experimented with a formula for the manufacture of axle grease, but which the father could not make a commercial success. Later the sons established a small factory and manufactured the grease for sale.

The business is now large and successful, and it is said that the Standard Oil company once offered \$600,000 for the plant.

Dr. William T. Hornaday, who has been engaged in a controversy with Secretary Nagel over the destruction of the seals on the Pribilof Islands, became the head of the New York Zoological park because he was the one man on the continent who ought to be at its head, and he is staying there for the same reason. He was born in Plainfield, Ind., in 1854, and with the exception of one period of error, during which time he dabbled in the real estate business, he has been in the wild animal line—alive, dead, skinned and stuffed.

The list of the sportsmen's clubs he belongs to would fill a book, and if he were all the medals with which he has been adorned for his services when he went out still hunting he would sound like a tin shop falling off a hip roof. Dr. Hornaday has published a dozen or so books of real scientific value and has hunted big game everywhere.

Dodging the Bore. The truly clubman paused at the door of the smoking room. "Bingley," he asked, in a whisper, "has Slogder given out the daily statement of his health and told all about his symptoms yet?" "Yes," said the man inside the door. "He's just finished."

"All right, I'll come in."—Chicago Tribune.

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Roxbury Tapestry, regular price \$1.10, now 90¢
Cheap Tapestry, regular price 75¢, now 67 1/2¢
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Smith Axminster Rugs, 6x12, \$22.50

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A NIGERIAN LEGEND.

It Tells of the Origin of Man's Subjection to Women.

There is a quaint old Nigerian legend that relates the origin of man's subjection to women.

At the beginning of things, the legend runs, the world was peopled by women only. One day the earth god, Awbassi Nal, happened by accident to kill a woman. On hearing this the rest gathered together and prayed that, if he meant to slay them, he would bring destruction on all together rather than kill them one by one.

Awbassi was sorry for the grief he had caused and offered as compensation to give them anything they should choose out of all his possessions. They begged him to mention what he had to give and said that they would all cry "Yes" when he named the thing they wished to have.

Awbassi mentioned one by one all his fruits, fowls and beasts, but at each they shouted "No." At length the list was nearly ended—only one thing remained to offer.

"Will you, then, take man?" asked Awbassi at last. "Yes!" they roared in a great shout, and, catching hold of one another, danced for joy at the thought of the gift Awbassi was sending.

Thus men became the servants of women and have to work for them to this day.

What Came Up.

A young man wishing to have a bit of fun at a farmer's expense passed a few remarks about his cattle and his garden and then said he had set some lettuce and cabbage which had not grown up.

Then the farmer said: "Oh, that's nothing! I set some carrot seeds, and what do you think came up?"

"Don't know," replied the young man.

Farmer—Why, old Brown's donkey, and ate the lot.—Newark Star.

Often the Case.

"You can pretty safely bet," began the man who thought he knew, "that any woman who doesn't rush over a pretty baby is a confirmed old maid."

"Not always," replied the real wiseacre. "She may be a mother who has a baby she thinks is prettier."—Catholic Standard and Times.

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